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Problems with Rebels



problems

rebels

49 0 2

Chapter 1 by Neolillz

“Run, run as fast as ya can you can’t catch me I’m da gingerbread man!”

A girl ran quickly through the woods. Although it was clear by the tone of her voice that she was a girl, she had the appearance of a boy complete with boy clothes. She was clearly being chased by something but her don’t-careish attitude made it seem like she was not at all worried. As she ran an arrow landed about a metre away from her but she was running too fast to notice. What she did notice was the second arrow. It landed a bit too close to her foot. She jumped back and growled at it before continuing to run. As she ran she pulled a iPhone 5 out of her pocket and dialled.

“Ello? Oh hey Ri! Yea, I need some help!”

“You in a bit of trouble again Chloe?”

“It’s Woofie-Chan and yes I am.” The girl yelled into the receiver whilst jumping over a fallen tree.

“Okay, Okay, Woofie-chan. I will get you some help now.”

The other girl, Ri, hung up and Woofie-Chan continued running as more and more arrows rained down on her.

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“Hallo Ccchloeee!” Her rescuer cooed, his voice at an annoyingly high pitch. He grinned and disconnected the bungee rope from his belt.

“It’s Woofie-Chan!” Woofie-Chan growled.

“And I’m batman...” The boy said still grinning like an idiot. He pulled his beanie over his hair more and flicked a loose string at Woofie-Chan.

“No you’re not! Shut-up about being batman, Brian!” Brian frowned at Woofie-Chan’s reply to his apparent awesomeness.

Brian and Woofie-Chan made their way through the trees with silence. It was clear they were enemies so any words that they did say to each other were always hate-filled. They eventually made their way to a large tree-house. Brian opened the door and walked inside before slamming it in Woofie-Chan’s face. Woofie-Chan screeched and opened the door, glaring at Brian as he laughed.

“Can you guys shut up! I’m trying to create a plasma-blasting neuroweapon for Saria!” A girl’s voice called from a nearby tree-room.

“What does Ri want with a plasma-blasting neurothingi?” Brian cooed in his usual high-pitch. Woofie-Chan nodded in agreement.

“She is the weapons expert around here!” The girl called.

“Good point...” Brian said.

“Also. Can you get Ellie for me, I need her to draw the layout for the new office. This one is waaay too small for me to work.”

Brian and Woofie-Chan walked into the girl’s so-called office. It wasn’t exactly a proper office. It was messy and completely un-orderly. The benches were littered with test tubes and blueprints for new inventions.

Woofie-Chan stared at the mess and rolled her eyes before leaving.

“I’ll be in ma room...” She mumbled before walking into another tree-room.

“Yea... Me too...” Brian said in a bored way. “Later, Lydz...” He left and the girl, Lydz, rolled her eyes and continued working.

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The Pretties, however, were a rebel group of girls whose main objective was to brainwash the entire population of the town to become the group's biggest fans, making them eternally popular.

The Number Five's found this most annoying. The Pretties were always making petty trouble and stealing small items to create their brainwashing machine. The Boys were always blowing things up and creating chaos. This was the main reason the Number Five's became a group. Five teens who were annoyed at the disruption created by the Rebels. They came together deciding to put an end to the mayhem.

The layout of the tree-house was simple. There was the entrance, which led into five separate rooms.

One was Woofie-Chan's hide out. It had a bunk bed and the blankets were set up to make a complex pillow fort. There were a variety of posters on the walls. Half of them were of wolves and the other half of horses. The walls that you could see was painted a soft cream colour and the carpet was black, soft and ankle deep. There was also a variety of glass cabinets that contained trophies and medals.

The second room was completely black. The walls were black and lined with perfectly set out posters of a variety of famous singers. The floor was dark hard board and was also lined with black rugs. There was a dresser in one corner and a king size bed in the other. The only colour in the entire room was the deep blue roof. This room belonged to the weapons expert of the group, Saria, or referred to as Ri by some of the group members. One of the walls in particular was lined with racks filled with expensive weapons all made by hand by the groups metal-techno designer Lydia.

Speaking of The metal-tech designer, her room was more like a lab then a room. The bed suspended from the roof by chains and the floor was, not to be seen. The walls, however were a bright pink colour and covered with drawings of fantasy creatures. The benches were covered with random machines and robots made by Lydia, in her spare time.

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On the second floor, there were 3 more rooms. There was a large living area with a plasma-screen TV and 2 comfortable sofas. There was a mini fridge and a games section in the room to entertain the occupants of the tree-house.

The second upstairs room was Brian's room. It was a complete secret to most of the group members as Brian was the emergency backup, only to be called when one of the group was in deep trouble. No one except Brian was allowed in his room so no one knew what it really looked like. All the other group members knew was that he had a limited edition Xbox and over 150 games.

The final room was the observatory and art studio. Also known as Ellie's room. Ellie was the group's graphic designer. She had a variety of sketch-pads and easels and her walls were lined with sketches of make-believe creatures. Her desk was covered with pencils, paper and paintbrushes. The walls were painted white and the carpet was cream as the colours were supposed to reduce stress.

Saria sat on her bed inspecting one of her many weapons. It happened to be a light-based ultra combustion energy gun. It was at the exact moment that Saria went to shoot, when Woofie-Chan began bashing her door down. She jumped and accidentally fired her weapon completely missing the target. She hissed and glared at Woofie-Chan through her door.

“What is it Chloe?” She hissed.

“My name is not Chloe!” Woofie-Chan growled back. “Also, there is a message on the TV that Lydz wants us all to see”

“Okay then?” Saria replied, sitting up. She opened the door and walked to the living room with Woofie-Chan.

In the living room Lydia sat on one of the sofa's, taking it up entirely. Saria and Woofie-Chan sat in the other sofa and Ellie stood in the corner.

“Okay, What’s so important?” Saria grumbled.

"This..." Lydia said pressing play on the video that was on the TV screen.

The video began to play and a fig

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"It appears that we have nearly completed our machine, we just need one more teeny thing"

Maddie gestured with her hand to evaluate just how little the thing they needed was.

"We need, something to deposit our machine into the public. That's why we have decided to join forces with The Boys. They have the technology to build us a cannon so... good luck fixing this Five's!" Maddie giggled before the screen went black.

The group sat silently as everyone processed what they'd just seen. It really made no sense to them. For as long as everyone had known, The Pretties and The Boys had never gotten along.

"Ohhh, shit..."

Lydia glared at Saria as the words left her lips.

"Saria. Language. Please."

"Sorry, just, what can we do about the new problem?"

"No idea...But I guess we'd better get started with fixing it"

The other three members agreed and they all got to work trying as hard as they could to make any progress on fixing the problem at hand.

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